

CAROLINA SPARTAN.

He may worship, but his altars are no more divine, for the fire of patriotism no longer burns upon them.

Brother Soldiers! The flag you have brought with you, though always dear, will henceforth be dearer still.

This speech was received with the warmest demonstrations of applause, and there was then a call for the Rev. J. G. Landrum, of Spartanburg.

Mr. Landrum spoke at some length upon the defeat of Gates at Camden, and the gloom which overspread the State in consequence of that disaster.

Mr. Landrum said it was difficult now to detail all the positions of the armies; but he thought them, as given by Dr. Johnson in his recent pamphlet, substantially correct.

When the order came from Washington to charge, he made such a charge, that the men rode straight through the ranks.

There was then a call for Dr. R. S. Bruns, a young member of the company, who, in response to the call, said:

That occasional speeches were usually very tedious, and the task of making them as common place as possible.

On the morning of the 14th of January, 1781, Tarleton appeared in sight of Morgan's troops, who had selected their ground, and were waiting his coming.

The covered riflemen; along their ranks it whispered the fatal order, "Mark the epaulettes men! And the official records inform us, that, for that day at least, the insubordination was most dangerous honors.

Not yet, however, is the victory secure. Hurrying his artillery across the field, Tarleton opens his guns on Howard's defenceless flank, and with the full force of his reserved battalion, and his own terrible legion, threatens the same vulnerable point.

Nearer, clearer, louder, it swells the scarce yet distinguishable tramp of horses; and now, over you crest like a gleam of light flash Washington's sabres.

The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Courier, under date April 26, gives the following details touching the revenue and appropriations of the federal government.

The extraordinary increase of the revenue since the commencement of the year, in comparison with the same period of the last year, cannot be sustained at the same rate during the coming year.

There is a disposition to increase the navy and the army—the appropriations for which establishments now absorb a large portion of the revenue.

The New York Times, of Monday, says: "Col. C. G. Memminger and W. J. Bennett, esq., Commissioners from the City of Charleston, South Carolina, are now in this city examining our public schools, for the purpose of obtaining information and devising measures for the improvement of popular education in South Carolina."

Speech of Mr. Dallas. At a Lord Mayor's Banquet in London, on the 17th ult., Mr. Dallas, in response to a complimentary toast, said:

"My Lord Mayor, ladies and gentlemen: the very kind and complimentary language with which your Lordship has proffered the last toast, and the cordial manner in which it has been received by this distinguished assembly, are entitled, and I hope will receive, my return of gratitude.

"I perfectly well know that these manifestations are not addressed to an individual so utterly unworthy as myself, and that they are the profuse and generous tribute to a nation whose messenger I am.

On Saturday, 26th ultimo, Col. STUART BRIGADIER GENERAL, of the United States, was elected Brigadier General of the 9th Brigade, S. C. M., vice Brig. Gen. O. E. Edwards, resigned.

THE CINCINNATI PLATFORM.—An entire new issue will be presented in the approaching Presidential canvass—an issue which it is impossible to avoid or evade.

The annual meeting of stockholders in this road was held in Columbia on the 1st and 2nd instant. Mr. John L. Young, President of the Spartanburg road, was invited to a seat upon the floor of the convention.

The Queen of Great Britain has issued a warrant for erecting the Island of Ruatan, and certain other islands on the coast of Central America, into a colony, under the name of "Bay Islands," to be administered by the Governor of Jamaica.

The Spartan. SPARTANBURG: THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1856.

We are requested to say that Prof. J. H. Carleton will deliver a public Lecture before the Young Ladies' Literary Society, on Friday evening, the 16th instant, at the Chapel of the Female College.

GEN. CAREY. This gentleman, in his Temperance Lectures through a portion of the State, has awakened new interest on the subject and won for himself a high reputation.

THE MONUMENT. We are requested to give notice that a meeting will be held in the Court House, on Saturday in June, to devise ways and means for the erection of an iron railing around the Monument erected at Charlestown by the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston.

THE WEATHER. After a dry spell of nearly two months we have had the blessing of a good rain, though the temperature of the air is wintry, making fires a necessity.

ELECTION OF BRIGADIER GENERAL. On Saturday, 26th ultimo, Col. STUART BRIGADIER GENERAL, of the United States, was elected Brigadier General of the 9th Brigade, S. C. M., vice Brig. Gen. O. E. Edwards, resigned.

NEW POST OFFICE. A new post office has been established at Columbia, Polk county, N. C., and Col. Ransom Pender appointed postmaster.

DR. PALMER AND THE N. O. CHURCH. The Commissioners on the part of the Church in New Orleans, who it was supposed would urge their application for the services of Dr. Palmer at the late meeting of the Charleston Presbytery, have concluded to defer their application to some future period.

THE RAILROAD. We rejoice in every indication of the onward progress of our railroad. Two spans of the bridge over Broad river are now in their places, and it is confidently expected that in six weeks the locomotive will pass to the west bank.

THE STATE CONVENTION. Of course we can tell our readers this week nothing about the action of the State Democratic Convention which met in the City Hall at Columbia on Monday evening. We shall have that pleasure reserved for the next issue.

GREENVILLE RAILROAD. The annual meeting of stockholders in this road was held in Columbia on the 1st and 2nd instant. Mr. John L. Young, President of the Spartanburg road, was invited to a seat upon the floor of the convention.

JUDGE O'NEILL. As the point of the following letter was a subject of discussion between the Spartan and the Newberry Mirror, in which we inadvertently with some severity upon the recklessness of the charge made against the conventionists by that journal, we give it as a full answer to the miserable insinuation that those who favored the Cincinnati Convention were ready to fraternize with abolitionists, &c.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEWBERRY MIRROR. GENTLEMEN: Your critique upon my letter published in the Sun did not meet my eyes until a day or two ago. From you I supposed I was at least entitled to the fairness of truth.

MAY DAY AT THE FEMALE COLLEGE.

A picnic and concert were chosen as the most appropriate means of celebrating the return of Spring and flowers by those having charge of the Spartanburg Female College.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

THE PLEASURES OF THE WOOD. We must abridge after dinner by an evens cloud, perchance rain; and the paternal care of the President of the institution dismissed the ladies and ladies to the shelter of the college, whether we did not follow, and where doubtless many a pleasant *de-tele* adorned the future with flowers of promise and hope.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

Messrs. Editors: Having understood that Gen. Carey has an appointment to deliver a Temperance Lecture in this village, next Friday evening, I embrace the opportunity of stating through your columns, that having myself with intense interest under his lectures elsewhere, I deeply regret to learn that his engagements in other places will not admit of his delivering more than one lecture here at this time.

It being uncertain, also, whether he will be with us again or not, it is to be hoped that our citizens will—men, women, and children—set it down as a "fixed fact" that on Friday evening next they will do themselves the very great pleasure to listen to the man who is not only the "prince of platform speakers," but whose high character as a gentleman and a christian patriot, and whose eminent success in that noble cause, advocated as he does it, not in frothy declamation, or the relation of ridiculous post-house anecdotes, but with sound argument and pure heart-warming eloquence—have given him an enviable reputation in all parts of our country.

It is proper also to state, that this is Gen. Samuel F. Carey, of Cincinnati, Ohio—not the man of the name of Carey, who was here as a lecturer some years ago, whom many of our citizens then heard.

Again, then, I say, let no one fail to hear him, for they may not hear his like again. Yours, truly, One who believes in Carey.

A BURNING SHAME.

Messrs. Editors: GENTLEMEN: On last week, having a few leisure days, I jumped into my wagon, and after traveling through a large portion of our Iron District, and examining the growing crops, I went into Union District, and there came across an old friend, who informed me that in the Queen City of the South—a city famed for high taxes, beautiful streets, lovely palaces, and everything necessary to show to all strangers that they think themselves "some"—he painfully saw one of the "Gallant Boys" of the Palmetto Regiment—one who, from the first to the last, always stood by the Old Flag—yes, one who never lost a day from duty until laid low by the enemy's balls—yes, gentlemen, one who now (as I believe) bears a honorable scar, when by defending the flag presented to his company by that great city—one who has lost his health by going to a foreign land to fight a foreign foe, or the honor of his adopted country, was traveling from door to door with a petition asking aid. Yes, gentlemen, a member of the Charleston Company, in the Queen City, Big Spring—yes, begging—begging bread—to keep alive that life which he willingly risked on the bloody battle-fields of Vera Cruz, Centrom, Churubusco, Chapultepec, and the Garita de Berlin, to gain a laurel wreath for the flag of Charleston and the Stars and Stripes.

The simple ask, ought such things to be? Why do not the City of St. Louis, from their well-stocked coffers, appropriate some small amount for the support and sustenance of such of her "mole boys" as may be unfortunate or ill health, be deprived of earning an honest livelihood, and by that means allow our sick and wounded *republicans* a comfortable subsistence that the State or city still remembers their gallant deeds, and are willing to reward them even to the last? Yours, NO. FORTY-SIX.

FOR THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

CHARLESTON AND THE FIFTEEN. I happened to be in Charleston when the Freeman of the city gave a benefit to the proprietors of the Charleston Theatre, such a crowd I have seldom witnessed anywhere. The pit being reserved for the Freeman—the body of the house was filled and crammed before they arrived. I encased myself in an out of the way corner, (on some steps) and thought I was perfectly secure from any intrusion on my *own*—the way position—but, old man, the Freeman began to pour in, dressed in all sorts of styles—their elegant deportment—manly and noble—your table, your table, your table—the pit—the Orchestra—the steps—the stage—were occupied by them and me. I hope, gentlemen, you will not be surprised to hear that I was not only crowded out, but my *own*—the way position—was taken by a young man, who, before me, and indignantly felt the whole premises—redolent as it was with beauty and sweetness—patron and power—generosity and true greatness.

THE REV. HON. WARD BEECHER, a great DIVINE, sells on Sunday at Church, &c., but no doubt this infidel scamp flatters himself that he is a very good fellow, and that he will pass laws for all such things. The fact is, that the writer occupies a very humble position, and even there, he would say, to one of the best young men of Spartanburg—mind your own business—and if you have any time to spare from that precious charge, of looking around and demanding of you—yes, you—every loaf, pore, and principle you possess, let some other subject have the benefit, not you. (The above man Beecher is very unobnoxious in the matter of Sharpe's rifles, because he has no objection to a protest or insurrection of, *once and for all*, &c.) The fact is, that one of the strongest arguments in favor of our present system of Free Schools is to be found in the continued opposition to all measures proposed to supply or to improve the same. *Victor* must remember, that we are not the only party who live in town; our highways are not cutivated dirt, but better. We don't care what the North do. We don't want their manners, or customs, or laws, or religion, or politics, or anything they do or say, eternally harped upon and thrust before us on every occasion.

I am at this moment called to other business, but perhaps will resume the subject on some future occasion.

John A. Washington writes to the national Intelligencer that he had been willing to sell the Mount Vernon estate either to Virginia or the United States, but that these parties have declined to purchase. The property, he reports, is not now for sale.

Many of the friends of Mr. Washington, prior to the appearance of the letter above referred to, expressed their full conviction that he could still consider the offer made to Gov. Johnson, of Virginia, open. Yet now we are told, with that frankness which has recently made him so notorious, that the property "is not for sale." Some of the Northern papers are proleing up a sort of filibustering expedition, to wrest it from a man who wears a "nobler name than nature," and annex it to the United States! Things with less constitutional warrant have been done. The constitution of the United States provides that "private property shall not be taken for public use without just compensation." While we would not stake our reputation as a constitutional expounder upon such application of this grant, sure are that Black Republicanism is waging a war upon the South on weaker organic authority, and most countenance and support from a large minority of the American people.

DOUGLASS AND LANE.—Colonel Lane, the (so-called) Senator from Kansas, has poked his fingers in the fire and got them burnt. He sends a letter to Judge Douglas looking to certain concessions or else a fight. The Senator addresses a reply to his friend instead of him. His friend denies that the contingency of a fight was suspected. Senator Douglas concludes his reply as follows:

"Colonel Lane calls upon me for such explanation upon the integrity of his action or motives, in connection with the memorial, that there is no man in this country whose knowledge which can remove all imputation upon the integrity of his action or motives in connection with that memorial."

The Charleston Courier has seen a counterfeit \$50 on the State Bank of that city. It is totally different from the genuine. The vignette is St. George and the Dragon, which the genuine have got.

CINCINNATI SLAVE CASE.—Our readers have been informed of a recent instance of conflict of authority at Cincinnati, between the Court of the State of Ohio and of the United States, in the case of H. H. Robinson, Esq., the United States Marshal, who was arraigned before the Probate Court of Hamilton county for contempt of court in detaining the slaves of the United States District Court, instead of obeying the order of Judge Bargar, who was bringing them before the Probate Court upon writ of habeas corpus. The Marshal answered that the slaves were delivered to the owners in compliance with an order of the United States District Court, of which he is an officer. Judge Bargar told him \$300, and ordered him to be committed until he obeyed the order of the court.

The Marshal applied to Judge Leavitt, of the United States District Court, to be liberated by a writ of habeas corpus; and on Wednesday last, the case having been previously fully argued, Judge Leavitt delivered his decision, releasing Mr. Robinson from custody, on the ground that, in refusing to obey the order of Judge Bargar, he was "acting under the authority of a law of the United States" and in the discharge of his official duties.

The Charleston Courier has seen a counterfeit \$50 on the State Bank of that city. It is totally different from the genuine. The vignette is St. George and the Dragon, which the genuine have got.

Yours, JOHN BELTON O'NEILL.

FOR THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

VIATOR AND HIS MOBBY. Messrs. Editors: As you have been pleased to give full scope to your correspondent "Viator" in your columns—and assuming that he is nothing more than a citizen and subscriber, like myself—it will not be, perhaps, improper to ask you to accord to one (who dares to entertain a very different opinion to that of Viator a small space in your excellent paper on the subject discussed by him and others.

Viator has said many things of which I heartily approve. But, with the above exception, and throwing in occasionally unobscured truths in swelling words, I am under the impression that he has chalked out a course (with all his conceded abilities) too wide, and too long, for even himself to cultivate and carry out with honor to himself, or benefit to his country, or his section of the country.

He appears to have worked himself into a perfect fever on the finances and education of the State. The amount expended by the State on her own College is absolutely frightful, seeing that an equal amount at least is not given to sectarian or denominational Colleges. In round numbers, I suppose the College receives twenty thousand dollars, and Free Schools, or the dear people's schools, receive only seventy thousand. Now, where is the great error in this matter? A hard working and industrious man pays his taxes cheerfully, and from the aggregate appropriate or gives two dollars and fifty cents for the education of the poor, and only one dollar for the support of a common college, the benefits of which the poor do, and the rich may, avail themselves of. Mr. Wesley (if I mistake not) says that no man is poor, who, being able to work, and willing to work, supports himself and family without the charity of others. Some of the greatest and best men that have ever flourished on the theatre of the world, as penitents boys, have been educated and sent out from that noble institution—the South Carolina College. I know some young men, (and so does Viator) who are an ornament and an honor to our District, who have passed through that College with every other man, through their own industry; and many others, through scholarships founded by men of wealth, lying in the lower country and various parts of the State, have reaped the advantages of this noble benefaction.

Viator is a gentleman (and I know it)—he is a christian gentleman, and a learned gentleman; but like many other good gentlemen, make false estimates when they depart from their appropriate and sufficiently honorable duties.

From all that I can understand, Viator is mortified that his bill (if that be the proper word) did not pass. His bill was (perhaps) a common school bill. I don't know and care about the difference between common Schools or Free Schools. But there is one thing I know, (perhaps I ought to say, if I have it) that if there were no thousand *Viators* in the Legislature, and they were to give a man to their acts that every little boy and girl shall go to school, provision having been made by the tax-payers, thousands would not go for the want of time—thousands of dollars of decent clothes or food— and other things because they are not doing any *Viators*—saying, mind your own business, for I don't say I must lose you to day, and mamma says she wants me at the cradle to-morrow, &c.

Now, when any man, by any circumstances, occupies any position in which he may be useful to his constituents, in putting down or building up any law which may compromise the rights of his constituents, and *reluctantly* leaves that position, he ought to be rewarded, even to the last. Yours, NO. FORTY-SIX.

FOR THE CAROLINA SPARTAN. CHARLESTON AND THE FIFTEEN. I happened to be in Charleston when the Freeman of the city gave a benefit to the proprietors of the Charleston Theatre, such a crowd I have seldom witnessed anywhere. The pit being reserved for the Freeman—the body of the house was filled and crammed before they arrived. I encased myself in an out of the way corner, (on some steps) and thought I was perfectly secure from any intrusion on my *own*—the way position—but, old man, the Freeman began to pour in, dressed in all sorts of styles—their elegant deportment—manly and noble—your table, your table, your table—the pit—the Orchestra—the steps—the stage—were occupied by them and me. I hope, gentlemen, you will not be surprised to hear that I was not only crowded out, but my *own*—the way position—was taken by a young man, who, before me, and indignantly felt the whole premises—redolent as it was with beauty and sweetness—patron and power—generosity and true greatness.

THE REV. HON. WARD BEECHER, a great DIVINE, sells on Sunday at Church, &c., but no doubt this infidel scamp flatters himself that he is a very good fellow, and that he will pass laws for all such things. The fact is, that the writer occupies a very humble position, and even there, he would say, to one of the best young men of Spartanburg—mind your own business—and if you have any time to spare from that precious charge, of looking around and demanding of you—yes, you—every loaf, pore, and principle you possess, let some other subject have the benefit, not you. (The above man Beecher is very unobnoxious in the matter of Sharpe's rifles, because he has no objection to a protest or insurrection of, *once and for all*, &c.) The fact is, that one of the strongest arguments in favor of our present system of Free Schools is to be found in the continued opposition to all measures proposed to supply or to improve the same. *Victor* must remember, that we are not the only party who live in town; our highways are not cutivated dirt, but better. We don't care what the North do. We don't want their manners, or customs, or laws, or religion, or politics, or anything they do or say, eternally harped upon and thrust before us on every occasion.

I am at this moment called to other business, but perhaps will resume the subject on some future occasion.

John A. Washington writes to the national Intelligencer that he had been willing to sell the Mount Vernon estate either to Virginia or the United States, but that these parties have declined to purchase. The property, he reports, is not now for sale.

Many of the friends of Mr. Washington, prior to the appearance of the letter above referred to, expressed their full conviction that he could still consider the offer made to Gov. Johnson, of Virginia, open. Yet now we are told, with that frankness which has recently made him so notorious, that the property "is not for sale." Some of the Northern papers are proleing up a sort of filibustering expedition, to wrest it from a man who wears a "nobler name than nature," and annex it to the United States! Things with less constitutional warrant have been done. The constitution of the United States provides that "private property shall not be taken for public use without just compensation." While we would not stake our reputation as a constitutional expounder upon such application of this grant, sure are that Black Republicanism is waging a war upon the South on weaker organic authority, and most countenance and support from a large minority of the American people.

DOUGLASS AND LANE.—Colonel Lane, the (so-called) Senator from Kansas, has poked his fingers in the fire and got them burnt. He sends a letter to Judge Douglas looking to certain concessions or else a fight. The Senator addresses a reply to his friend instead of him. His friend denies that the contingency of a fight was suspected. Senator Douglas concludes his reply as follows:

"Colonel Lane calls upon me for such explanation upon the integrity of his action or motives, in connection with the memorial, that there is no man in this country whose knowledge which can remove all imputation upon the integrity of his action or motives in connection with that memorial."

The Charleston Courier has seen a counterfeit \$50 on the State Bank of that city. It is totally different from the genuine. The vignette is St. George and the Dragon, which the genuine have got.

Yours, JOHN BELTON O'NEILL.